since when he was in the womb  Christian suffered from his parents feud :  Photoplay magazine reported in 1966: Brando hates arguments and loud noise. He also shuns physical violence."Marlon may be many things," Anna says, "but he has never laid a finger on me and he never would. He is very gentle." He didn't argue or fight. He just walked out.Once, according to a friend, Anna walked out too. "She took off for Palm Springs, and when he couldn't find her, he was frantic. When she came back Marlon chastened And things settled down for a while. But as she got more and  more pregnant, she couldn't do that." The magazine wrote.

The Hollywood house on Laurelview was a strange series of rooms stacked one on top of another, with treacherous connecting stairs. Three times Anna slipped and fell down those stairs. The third time, she almost lost her baby. She went into premature labor and was rushed to the hospital, where she was given hormones and kept quiet for several days. "They didn't know, really, whether they could save him or not. Oh, it was frightening! Marlon was very upset. Anna remembered.

Anna Kashfi wrote in her book: From the moment I realized my pregnancy, I knew the baby would be a boy.  I bought only blue booties, blue panties, etc. The nursery was decorated in blue. The crib and rattle toys were blue. Had I been proven wrong, my face would have been blue.

I wasn't wrong. On May 11, Mother's Day, 1958, at 7:30 P.M., virtually at sunset, Dr. Leon Krohn delivered a 7 pound 10 ounce boy. It was an easy birth no pain, no complications, just a slight push as if overcoming constipation, and the baby emerged with a mild plaint of protest against the outside world. He was a beautiful child, brown-eyed, blonde haired , exquisitely miniature fingers and toes, and smooth- not wrinkled like the shrunken version of Winston Churchill that many newborn babies resemble.

In An article in an American magazine Christian's birth was announced under the headline: Congratulations, Marlon Brando:

Marlon Brando behaved like any orthodox, normal, unmixed-up father: pacing the hospital maternity corridor, looking endlessly at his watch, even slipping out for a cup of coffee at a nearby lunch counter after being told it would be hours—awaiting the birth of his son to Anna Kashfi.

Finally informed that it was a boy, he said to the startled nurse, *“Ha! I told you so!”*—and dashed down the hall to the pay telephone to inform his father of the stupendous event.

Later, the nurse remarked to “Stork,” Doctor Leon Krohn, *“This guy’s supposed to be different?”* His excitement and sincere happiness delighted Anna’s friends—and I’m sure, Anna. She had a very easy time for the birth of a first child, despite her delicate general health.

The baby is very fair and resembles Marlon—as much an infant can resemble anything. While the house they are renting is strictly Oriental, the baby’s cradle is good old-fashioned American style. As this is written—two weeks after the birth—the infant has everything a baby should have… but a name! Marlon has never liked the “Jr.” tag; in this case, however, it

would have to be Marlon Brando III. The new parents are toying with the Christian name of Christian, but it’s not set.

Amusingly enough, Marlon Brando Sr. became a grandfather just about the time he’s planning to become a bridegroom. His marriage to Mrs. Anna Parromore is expected any time.

"I can remember the baby breathing, a tiny baby... and listening to the heart... I didn't want my father to get near Christian. The day he was born I said it to myself with tears in my eyes in the hospital that my father is never going to come near that child, because of the damage that he did to me."

However, Anna Kashfi recollected in her book , Brando for Breakfast; "Marlon appeared at the hospital the following afternoon. He went to inspect the baby (temporarily held in a separate room to thwart photographers who had disguised themselves as doctors in attempts to locate the infant). When he returned he sat on the bed beside me, his eyes filming with tears. Never had I seen him so emotional. For some time we were silent. Then he said, "The baby's wonderful beautiful. Thank God he looks more like you than me."

Near the end of September, just six days before Anna Kashfi Brando tearfully told reporters that her marriage to Marlon was at an end, I rang the bell at 12900 Mulholland Drive where the Brandos lived. A maid opened the door. Right behind her was Marlon himself, with his baby son, Christian, slung over his shoulder.

I looked at Marlon and he looked at me. His hair was tousled, as if he’d been romping with his child. And he seemed sleepy-eyed, with that special kind of dazed expression a father gets when he’s been pacing up and down all night trying to quiet a baby.

He was wearing a short-sleeved, knit  T-shirt, dirty slacks and sandals. His casual-sloppy dress should have clashed violently with the dazzling porcelain and chrome kitchen we were in (I had threaded my way around Marlon’s two-door gray Ford, vintage ’53 or ’54 and past Anna’s two-door, ’58, salmon-colored Chevy, to get to the side entrance of the house; that’s why we were in the kitchen), but somehow it didn’t. Maybe it was because the baby’s bottle was warming in a saucepan on the oversized range; or maybe it was the way Marlon was jiggling the child on his shoulder; or perhaps it was just that he was relaxed and at home. Anyhow, the scene seemed exactly right.

Marlon carefully shifted Christian from his right shoulder to his left, cradling the back of the child’s head as he did so to give the maximum support. He murmured something to the baby and the infant gurgled. Marlon laughed. He motioned to the maid to take Christian into the living room.

Kashfi Brando, came across the room toward me, sort of balancing Christian on one hip. Meanwhile, Marlon had gone into the kitchen and returned with the baby’s bottle. Anna had seated herself on a huge teakwood chair which had brilliant red brocaded upholstery. There was another like it a few feet away from Anna’s, at one of the corners of a large, square teakwood coffee table, and I sat down. Christian began to kick his legs and wave his arms.

Marlon quickly gave Anna the bottle and she eased it gently into the baby's mouth. They both watched the infant until it was feeding contentedly. Then Marlon excused himself and left the room.

"Isn't he a wonderful baby?" Anna asked, breaking the silence. "How much does he weigh now?" I asked. "About fourteen pounds, I think. And he's not four months old yet. He was just seven pounds, five ounces when he was born." And then she added, proudly, with a quick smile. "But he has an awfully big appetite."

asked instead, "And how about Marlon? Have you initiated him into the mysteries of fatherhood?"

Anna laughed. "I certainly have. He's even learned how to change diapers. He's a wonderful daddy. You should see him with the baby. He cuddles Christian, he plays with him, he talks to him. Honestly, there are times when he ignores me completely and only pays attention to the baby."

Again her smile faded for a second, and then she went on. "Marlon had brought home all kinds of stuffed animals for him—elephants, dogs, cats, Teddy bears. And one enormous lion that's several times bigger than the baby."

The bottle slipped from Christian's mouth. She eased it up again for him. He began to drink once more.

"Marlon gets home from the studio about seven and goes straight to the baby's room," she continued. "He lifts him up in the air, he tickles him, he sings and coos to him—I can't get him out of there until the baby falls asleep. Then he first says hello to me and we have supper."

Christian had finished his bottle. Anna raised him to her shoulder and began steadily patting his back. He made a sound that I barely heard but his mother laughed. "That does it," she said, and perched him on her knee.

"Are you ready for nap time now," she asked. "Are you full, little baby? Did you have enough to eat?" Christian waved his arms excitedly, trying to catch Anna's face in his hands, the baby had been put to bed in his nursery .

... Incidentally, Marlon hired several moving vans to tote his furniture to his new Mulholland Drive home at the hour of midnight no less. You can imagine the curiosity of the neighbors awakened by the loading of the vans. And those on Mulholland Drive by the unloading-in the middle of the night yet! And twice a week, while Marlon was in town a car drove up before Anna Kashfi Brando's house and little Chris was placed in the back seat for his ride to visit Daddy. Must have been a lonely trek for a little two-year-old. .(1959)

"He's only a year old. time," said Anna about her son Christian ."Besides, he has already learned three words, on his own, without any teacher that I know of and you should hear him "bear," "bird' and "fish." for all the world like a Method actor!" ( photoplay magazine 1959)

"Spotted Anna Kashfi in a Beverly Hills grocer's, with little Christian Devi perched atop her shopping cart. With those brown eyes and heavy brows, he looks exactly like his dad.."( photoplay magazine 1962

Anna said. "He doesn't look a bit like Marlon. He has my dark skin and large brown eyes. His hair is sandy."

Alice Marchak wrote in her book:

I knew that since early childhood he had been confused by being told — without preparation-that the two-year-old visiting was another brother. He didn't comprehend how he could have a brother when his mother did not have any children but him.

Marlon's girlfriend said to the Daily Mail : "His Mexican son ( she means Miko) was never allowed to call him " papa " in front of his older son, in case Christian was offended.

His mother Anna Kashfi who probably knew nothing about this wrote in her book:

Marlon talks so much about being a good father, but for seven months he refused to see Devi because his analyst said that psychologically, it would be bad for him. My attorney begged him to see Devi and I even wrote letters, but they didn't do any good.

At Christmas, because Marlon had forgotten him, I wrapped a package for Devi and put a card on, "From Daddy." Already, my lawyer has to persuade Devi to go and see his father. Unless Marlon changes his attitude and his behavior, Devi will hate him.( Christian was traumatised and as a consequence Marlon was troubled by the situation)

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The cunning Tarita decided to shock the boy Christian herself : Anna had no clue. Anna told magazine in 1963:

When Tarita was in Hollywood recently.

visited his father-and Tarita and her child were there. She introduced to her son saying, "This is your brother.

is only six years old, but he is a very bright boy and he understands a lot. When he came home he asked me, "How many brothers do I really have?" You should hear the other questions he asks about his father-questions I cannot answer.

Alice Marchak reflected on this by saying: Now, instead of being an only d and getting all the attention, he had to share what little attention he had received from his father and others with several children he didn't trlate to.

Christian Devi Brando , has survived two decades of sensational conflict between his parents. But the event that took its toll on Christian until his death:One night, Anna took an overdose of sleeping pills. trying to commit suicide or she simply overestimated her tolerance. In any case, she collapsed on the floor in a heap. Christian picked up the phone and managed to tell the operator that his mommy was sick. Moments later, police and paramedics arrived at Anna's house on Tigertail Road in Brentwood. The cops called Marlon Brando, who rushed over and took Christian to his home on Mulholland Drive. Marlon's recollection is recorded in Declaration filed the same day:"At or about 2:00 A.M. of the morning of December 7, I received an emergency phone call from the Los Angeles Police Department. They were calling from Miss Kashfi's home. I was told that my 6½-year-old boy was unable to arouse his mother, who has been unconscious. The boy called the operator who called the police. The police came to the house and found Miss Kashfi comatose and Christian alone with his mother. I then immediately went to Miss Kashfi's house and discovered that she had been taken to the emergency ward of the UCLA medical center suffering from an overdose of barbiturates. I was further advised at UCLA medical center that the medical findings showed that she had taken 4 mgs of short-acting barbiturate, a very

dangerous dosage. "When I arrived at her house, there were empty bottles thrown on the floor, and my son had had nothing to eat all day. He was frightened, hungry, and uncared for. I took the boy to my house. When I left for work that morning he was still highly upset, nervous, and agitated, and had been unable to sleep all night. My secretary [Alice Marchak] and my maid remained at home with Christian. "At about 1:00 P.M. [that date], and while I was at work Miss Kashfi insisted and obtained her release from the hospital, broke through the gate and fence around my house, broke into the house, assaulted and struck my secretary, threw a table through the plate glass window, and ran off with our son. Christian was crying and screaming with fright. "I have discovered that [Miss Kashfi] has kept a loaded revolver at her home and she carried it around and played with it while she was under the influence of barbiturates and intoxicants. My son's safety and welfare are in extreme and immediate danger. ... The child is in a terrible distraught state; [Miss Kashfi] is incapable of taking care of his needs and welfare." Marlon filed a report at a North Hollywood police station accusing me of "malicious mischief. " Then, at the Santa Monica Courthouse, he submitted his Declaration. Temporary custody of Devi was granted by Judge Edward Brand, thereby igniting yet more violent explosions that same day. Armed with his court order, Marlon drove directly to my home in Brentwood, accompanied by his lawyer and two private detectives. No one answered the doorbell--Anna had taken Devi to a nearby hotel to thwart just such an attempted countercoup. Anna was in the bedroom of the hotel suite, clothed in a nightgown and peignoir, preparing to retire. Devi was in the front room; despite the earlier confrontation at Marlon's house, he was now calm and had finished his supper. She heard scuffling noises as I left the bathroom and rushed

through the doorway. Devi was gone, the front door open. She glimpsed Marlon and several police officers dragging Christian

down the corridor. The headline in the Herald-Examiner screamed, "Nightie Rampage Jails Brando's Ex." A two-column article on the front page began, "Bruised, barefoot, and belligerent, actress Anna Kashfi, 30, bailed out of jail early today after allegedly slugging two police officers in a 24-hour bout of violence with her ex-husband, actor Marlon Brando, over custody of their six-year-old son." At the end of the required six-month stay, the boy returned to California, noticeably calmer and less disturbed, although he apparently made up a story of the Lovings' burying an effigy of Kashfi while telling the boy,"Your mother is wicked. She has to be buried deep down," an event that on the face of it seemed highly unlikely. Because of Anna's admitted alcohol and drug abuse, Marlon was awarded temporary custody of Christian in December 1964. When the papers were served, Kashfi went on a rampage, slapped three people, and was arrested for assault. She later admitted to having taken barbiturates in a suicide attempt, and it was ruled that she could see her son only in the presence of an attorney.

Don Crutchfield was hired during the wild and acrimonious divorce of Marlon Brando and Anna Kashfi. Christian was 6 then. Crutchfield said it was his job to protect the boy from being grabbed by Kashfi and taken out of the country. “Christian Brando,” he says. “He was the first celebrity kid I handled. He was my little boy for six months. I took his hand and was with him everywhere.” "Though Marlon and Kashfi fought to ger him, each would leave Christian in the care of a succession of nannies. nurses, secretaries, and schools- or on his own. Let me be more precise: The boy had a mother who was certifiable and a father who was almost always somewhere else whether physically or emotionally. I wasn't getting paid for parenting, but you just couldn't help feeling for this emotionally wounded kid". "So there I was, living in Marlon Brando's house, with complete charge of his son which lasted for a few months".“I will always think of Christian as a little kid". “There was a lot of love between us,” Crutchfield says, going through old papers to find stories about himself. “I helped him with his homework and taught him manners.” “It’s heartbreaking to see what happens to these kids,” Crutchfield says. “I can divorce myself from ‘cases,’ but not from them. I’d have given my life for Christian. Now he’s just walking dead.”

It happens, he says. The children of celebrities find themselves second to their parents’ careers. They crave the love that’s never there. “When he was a little kid, Christian always looked a little like a wounded deer,” Crutchfield says. “There was a lot of hurt in his eyes. I saw that same look when he was in court for murder.”

In February 1965 a judge in Santa Monica ordered that Christian be put in the care of Marlon's sister Frances for a sixmonth "cooling off" period. Fran, an elementary-school teacher, and her then husband, artist Dick Loving, brought Christian to the Brando-family farm in Mundelein, Illinois, where they lived with their three young daughters. "Christian was about seven years old and an absolutely wild child," Dick Loving remembered. "Like Marlon, Fran and I thought of the farm as a sort of haven. We were low-key, living in the country, and into this structure comes this little bolt of dynamite, incredibly aggressive and a real manipulator. He would come into every situation and size up who had the power—like, who he had to win over. He wasn't destructive of property, but he was very rebellious, and I think he got into some fights at school. We got a phone call one time telling us that Christian had spit in another student's face on the school bus."

While Christian was at the farm, Loving said, Marlon called frequently, although he could not recall that he visited. "Much as I love Bud [Brando's nickname], in certain ways he was kind of an incompetent father. The nature of his position and his own personal stresses made it very, very difficult for him to be a father. The life he went through, the number of women—there was no constancy there. I think that kid was totally deprived of any stability." Kashfi, on parental probation for drug and alcohol use, did not visit either, but she spoke to Christian on the phone once a week. At the end of six months, when Christian went back to California, he was noticeably calmer, but the conflicts between his parents continued. In October 1965, Anna was once again awarded custody. Presumably, the court had been impressed by her "best behavior" during her time on probation, in contrast to Marlon's who still have mistresses wives girlfriends and more and more new children . Kashfi herself seemed to have stabilised, and in October 1965, at the couple's next hearing, she regained full custody of Christian. Anna Kashfi said in a magazine interview:

"When Judge Rittenband gave Devi to

his father, Mr. Brandd was unable to take

care of him, so he sent Devi to live with

his aunt in the Middle West. Devi was so

miserable he came back with a mental block so that he couldn't read or write. "I had to work with him very hard to get him over this." Christian, then six, was again caught in the crossfire of his parents' war. At three he had been enrolled in a Montessori school, but in his second year he was pulled out. Shuttled back and forth between Mulholland and Anna's rented bungalow on the flats below, cared for by a succession of nannies, maids, and baby-sitters, he had been left disoriented and confused. "We all saw what a terrible situation it had become." said Marlon's elder sister Jocelyn. "Anna was always flying into temper tantrums and firing the latest nanny. It had gotten to the point where Christian never looked at anybody's face, he just went to the person wearing a white dress if he needed something." After losing the custody Marlon Brando accused Judge Scott of courting publicity and pandering to the press, calling the decision "barbarous." Kashfi, he inveighed, was "cruel" and "violent," and dependent on drugs. To close friends and relatives like Fran, who had been at his side in court, his pain at losing Christian was palpable. Brando himself was now aware that his firstborn son was nervous, insecure, and scared.

While living with his aunt in the farm a few events documented by people:

♦An extended 1964 script commentary on The Chase (his dictation later typed into transcripts by assistants) is interrupted by Brando impersonating Higgledy-Piggledy for his six-year-old son Christian. "Again, Daddy, again!" the boy commands, as the actor improvises solely for his pleasure.? Like all children, and probably Brando's in particular, Christian dreads the ending, which means bedtime and his father's withdrawal-just for the night or maybe for days or months. Still, while the dramatic invention lasts, the child has what he wants, and he at least could care less about the quality of the acting.(Brando's Smile/ a book)

From facebook:

Bruce Fink

8 Jan 2015 •

• • •

Some fun and glad it went off well.

http://theawesomer.com/insane-homebrew-rocket/

303503/

It reminded me of back in 1965 when I lived in Wauconda IL and neighbor to Marlon Brando's sister Fran and husband Richard Loving (an enamelist artist working on large copper plates. He later taught at the Chicago Art Institute). Marlon (aka Bud) would come out from CA several times a year since his son Christian also lived with the Lovings for a time. One 4th of July he flew out along with a suitcase packed with firework pinwheels. (Yah, you could get away with that in those days.) The Lovings had a farm area home so we went out in the field for a day time bit of fireworks with the kids. Without a post to nail then on where the grass would not catch he tore the flares off and made a stack of the little rocket bits.

He heard that if you put one on a rock and stomp on it, it would explode like a fire cracker. We took a fairly flat one out with us and he gave it a first try while wearing his extremely fancy hand engraved cowboy boots. Only did it once. It worked but far better than expected and he was limping a tad for much of the rest of the day.

before going to his aunt farm hecwas supervised by Don Crutchfield was hired during the wild and acrimonious divorce of Marlon Brando and Anna Kashfi. Christian was 6 then. Crutchfield said it was his job to protect the boy from being grabbed by Kashfi and taken out of the country.

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"When Devi came back to me, I spoiled him with love but not with material things. I gave him all the love I could, but I wasn't permissive. And, if I'd been tempted, I have a friend who would have stopped me. I have the greatest friend in the world, Pearl Bailey. She gave Devi his first spanking, "Pearl has two marvelous kids. Devi is madly in love with her daughter. Tony, her son, is sixteen and six feet tall, almost a grown man, but I've known him since he was a baby. I used to change his diapers.Tony and his sister are not spoiled children. If anything happened to me, I would not hesitate for a moment in saying I would like Pearl Bailey to take my child. She is the nearest thing I have to family, and I'm very proud of this."

(Photoplay Magazine 1966)

Alice Marchak wrote in her book:

I knew that since early childhood he had been confused by being told — without preparation-that the two-year-old visiting was another brother. He didn't comprehend how he could have a brother when his mother did not have any children but him.

At the age of 3 . Christian suffered an unexpected trauma. When he thought that his father replaced him with another son. This happened when the one year old Miko called Marlon Daddy, something the 3 years baby Christian didn't expect. He who told the court that he believed that his parents are fighting because of him .. thought that , as a punishment his father had a new son instead of him. After visiting Psychiatrist Marlon was advised to not allow any kid call him daddy until Christian understood what was going around him. In the second post, you find the what others say about this incident. Christian never recovered until the day he died.

Marlon's girlfriend said to the Daily Mail : "His Mexican son ( she means Miko) was never allowed to call him " papa " in front of his older son, in case Christian was offended.

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Christian visited his father-and Tarita and her child were there. She introduced to her son saying, "This is your brother.Christian is only six years old, but he is a very bright boy and he understands a lot. When he came home he asked me, "How many brothers do I really have?" You should hear the other questions he asks about his father-questions I cannot answer.

( Do you understand why she made him confront her daughter's boyfriend instead of her own son, she wanted to get rid of him.)

Anyway,Alice Marchak reflected on this by saying: Now, instead of being an only son and getting all the attention, he had to share what little attention he had received from his father and others with several children he didn't relate to.

Anna said: I'd like Devi to have a father he could love and respect. But Devi's father is a lonely and tormented man. He must be - or he couldn't make those around him so miserable. I feel sorry that he is unhappy, but I don't wanted to be unhappy too. That's why I'm determined to withstand anything Marlon may do to try to hurt me in this struggle.

"I doubt that Marion would be happy even if he had everything his own way. But if his bid for happiness is to be balanced against his son's, I'm totally committed to one side. Devi's."

-as told to NANCY ANDERSON /Photoplay Magazine 1964.

"He was a little boy when he came to our yard like a deer with fear in his eyes," "When he was a little kid, Christian always looked a little like a wounded deer," (ex-mother in law Paola McKenna)(Don Crutchfield, baby Christian's bodyguard)

The situation with Kashfi was no better, either. Christian was home from school and staying with her in the apartment complex on Havenhurst Drive where she had moved two years before. The boy had become friends with a neighbor, Virginia Hardy, and the two of them spent at least a few hours a day together. Often he arrived at her apartment for breakfast when Kashfi hadn't awakened from an all-night drinking binge; over the summer Hardy saw that Kashfi's behavior had worsened. She was taking huge amounts of pills and drinking heavily, and when she was intoxicated she often screamed at Christian—so loudly that Hardy was sometimes awakened by the hysterical outbursts.

"She would get up in the middle of the night," Hardy recalled, "and rush into his bedroom and snatch him up from a deep sleep and slap him ... and yell at times hysterically for him to apologize.... He kept saying,

'Well, Mommy, I would, but I don't know what I am apologizing for.' She said, 'You just apologize to me.' And then he would say, 'Okay, Mommy, I apologize, I apologize. And then she would scream at him, 'What are you apologizing for? What did you do?'"

Sometimes Hardy was concerned enough to intercede, and she later recalled the thirteen-year-old boy helping to calm his mother down so they could get her back to bed. At other times Kashfi would become so enraged that she locked the boy out of the apartment; Hardy would hear him banging on the door, begging to be let back in. One day Kashfi locked him out in a raging thunderstorm, and he went next door to ask the neighbor for money for a taxi.

"What do you want a taxi for?" she asked.

"I want to go up to my dad's because my mother won't let me in the house," he replied.

In the joint-custody arrangement, Brando would have Christian up at Mulholland a few afternoons a week and on weekends. But the actor's routine hardly betokened a stable home life, either. Brando came and went, and Christian was often left to his own devices.(Brando/1994Biography)

▼ Virginia Hardy testified in 1990.

"Christian and I became very good friends right from the start. I believe I had known him for three or four weeks before I knew that Anna Kashfi was his mother. Christian and I were involved in various sports activities and many other things that we both had an interest in.

Little by little, Christian started asking me more and more often to stay at their place late to watch TV. He wanted me to stay until he went to bed and fell asleep. No, he didn't tell me why. Later on, I found out. Sometimes, after she went to bed, she would wake up in the middle of the night and stomp into Christian's room—I could hear her steps even though there was carpet on the floor.

She would storm into her son's bedroom, grab him while he was sleeping, and slap him repeatedly, from left to right, while screaming hysterically that he had to apologize, he had to apologize. He didn't know why—he kept repeating, "Mom, I would like to, but I don't know what I need to apologize for." And she would say, "Just say sorry." Then he would say, "Okay, Mom, I—I apologize, I apologize." She would yell back, "What are you apologizing for? What did you do? Why are you treating me with condescension?"

I would step in and convince her to leave him alone, to go back to her room. He would ask me to stay until he fell asleep again.

What was Anna Kashfi's mental state in relation to alcohol consumption and drug use? I don't know if it was alcohol, drugs, or pills, but she was always unwell, continuously. I

noticed that the child acted as her nurse. He took care of her 24 hours a day. He seemed very worried.

She said Kashfi systematically beat Christian and once punished the boy by killing a litter of kittens he'd been raising.

*Was there ever an occasion when Christian came to you and said he was afraid of his mother? Yes, I remember it happened many times. He was knocking at the door. One time when this happened, there was a heavy storm with lightning and thunder. He came to ask me for money to pay for a taxi. I asked him why he needed a taxi, and he replied that he wanted to go to his father because his mother wouldn't let him into the house. "

Mary Makenna said: "He was the nicest boy in the world"said Christian's wife Mary McKenna "We were neighbors. I was 12, he was 11. I was coming home from school. He was walking his dog. He told me that he did not want to go home because his mother did not want to milk the animal. I asked mine if he could stay for dinner with us. In the evening, he didn't want to leave. Mom wanted to know who this little boy was. I told him I didn't know, which was true. He asked if he could give his father a call to tell him where he was. From that day on, whenever there was a problem at home, he came to our home. It was about a year after that his parents began to tear themselves apart for custody in 1972."(Paris Match Magazine 1990)

Her mother, Paola McKenna, said "I knew Christian since he was a little boy when he came to our yard like a deer with fear in his eyes.To me, he was always very behaved all the time. He sometimes helped me."

"I would always find his footprints on the ground. He never left through the door—he would go out through the window. He would climb onto the bathtub and climb over. Sometimes, he would take the dogs with him. He loved dogs very much, and they were very attached to him. " Marlon Brando said telling the court. ( I have no clue why he said that)

Also, his mother Anna Kashfi who was living about a mile from Brando's mountain-top home, when Marlon won custody of his son. Said that: she rarely sees her son, but the last time they were together was on Anna's birthday with a birthday present: a stack of free coupons clipped from newspapers. But to her surprised, she said he crawled through the window of her apartment with his present.

Of course, there is a psychological explanation for that, but his parents didn't bother to find out.

( in the picture:Chris visiting his father's house, when Miko and his mother Movita were there)

"I don't see Devi very often. But as long as he feels the way he does about me, it's just as well. I'll have to wait until he straightens things out in his own mind."

Anna calls the boy Devi. Brando calls him Christian."

(Anna Kashfi telling a newspaper in 1974)

Anna in her wedding day with her second and last husband. Christian was supposed to attend the wedding at the hotel and give away his mother to groom but Christian refused to go in the last moment.

Since leaving the hospital I have not seen Marlon nor, for many months, did I see our son. Such was Marlon's influence that Devi too displayed a callous indifference to my illness-during my recuperative period he had telephoned my hospital room to ask, "What are you doing there with all the other nuts?" At the age of eighteen he lived the better part of a year in Tahiti, employed as a "pearl diver" in a restaurant owned by his father. ("Pearl diver? That sounds exciting," I said. "For chrissake, Mom," he puffed at me in exasperation, "it means dishwasher.") Marlon conceded to him neither money nor special attention; to return to the U.S. he was made to earn his passage. He has consequently acquired a wide vein of independence and by his twentieth birthday gained the maturity to break from the stride of his father's muddy footsteps. After months in Alaska (working on fishing boats) he removed to a farm in Oregon, apart from the two parents who had all too often held his scalp as the trophy in their internecine warfare.

If you spent a day there, which I did because I was a waiter there, you would probably see some of the regulars: Harry Dean Stanton, Lee Majors, Linda Evans, Tom Bosley, Gregory Peck, Sonny Bono, Cher, Richard Dreyfus and Jack Nicholson. I was touched by "The Man" once. He came in, real casual. Had his Ray Bans on. Sat down. I went over to get his order.

I was overwhelmed.

One of the dishwashers there was Christian Brando. Yep, Marlon's kid.

At the time, I think he was about 17. He was chummy with the busboys around his age. He was somewhat shy with everyone else. Marlon Brando's kid a dishwasher. It didn't jibe. I found out later from the busboys what Christian had shared with them.

Marlon didn't treat his boy all that well. Christian would bring chicks home on a date. Well, it seems that Marlon would wield his charm and snake Christian's dates. He'd hypnotize the little sweeties and take them on little trips to Tahiti. I'm guessing that their folks probably didn't object to Marlon's request. He'd make it look like a family thing. Christian, later, marlonwould be sent home and the girl would stay for a spell, to be Brando's little love slave. Brando as an actor was "the shit," but as a human being, he was "a shit."

Although Anna lives about a mile from Brando's mountain top home, she rarely sees her son. The last time they were together was on Anna's birthday.

"I don't see Devi very often . But as long as he feels the way he does about me, it's just as well. I'll have to wait until he straightens things out in his own mind."

"Frankly I don't want to talk to him on the telephone because I'm afraid there will be a tape recorder on that end of the line taking down our conversation." (1974)

"I've had maybe five alcoholics in my family and maybe the genetic feature of that alcoholism was passed on to Christian.

*Marlon said. "Every time you get knocked down, when you stand up, you're smarter. Christian Ihas had a problem of alcoholism from the time he was fourteen. I won't go into the story of his mother, you know it all too well, it's been through the courts forever and a day, and I don't need to answer for her, she speaks for herself. I was in court about fifteen times on visitation rights and custody-I fought like hell, because I knew what was happening to him and by the time he was fourteen the judge let him make up his own mind who he wanted to be with, and he didn't choose his mother, he chose me. By that time he'd been through some pretty hefty times."

(Marlon Brando 1990 )

Marlon gain custody of Christian:

"Christian wasn't a child who nickel-and-dimed you to the poor house. He seldom, if ever, asked for spending money other than what I gave him. He knew where I kept my petty cash and never went into it, unless I told him to take the money he needed. In spite of the fact that his father did not give him an allowance and he had no pocket money, I never had a penny missing while

Christian and I lived at the house-neither did Marlon. Christian did not have light fingers."

(Alice Marchak/ Christian's guardian for 15 years , Marlon's secretary for 40 years)

* Christian studying science in the lab of Ojai Valley School 1972.

He took him with him in ppatis where he was filming  while there 🔹 Christian Brando guardian Alice Marchak wrote:

(In France 1972:)

Christian was still going to school and I was picking him up at noon. Our lunch routine changed from the Eiffel Tower restaurant to the Champs-Elysées. I had taken

Christian to a matinee of The Cowboys with John Wayne. Thereafter, Christian set a record for the times he saw that movie. And, I even bought him a pair of black cowboy boots. I only went with him two or three times. I liked John Wayne, but enough was enough. So, each day after lunch, I dropped him off at the movie and picked him up when it was over, until they changed the bill. (From Alice Marchak book)

*He had been going out every night. He thought nothing of it as he had been doing this when he was living at home, sneaking out at night to roam the streets. I remembered my friend Jimmy calling at one o'clock, telling me that "Brando's kid," who was seven at the time, was on the street outside a night club.

*In Paris while Marlon was filming the Last Tango, Christian was stationed at the window of my bedroom after midnight, to watch the Paris nightlife at the Etoile, Alice Marchak recalled .He was watching the "ladies of the evening" below on the sidewalks, then decided he'd go out. The 12 years old Christian  in my chesterfield-style long mink coat, walking back and forth past the "ladies" and their full-length mink-coated, fedora-clad "pimps." Christian had taken my coat only because he had seen all these men at night in mink coats, and since my mink was available, he had worn mine.

According to Alice Marchak in her book 'Me and Marlon' Christian Brando nearly shot himself. She wrote:

One glorious day in 1973, gazing out of the window of my office at Marlon's Hollywood home, my attention was caught by a movement in the driveway.

Marlon's troubled son, Christian, then aged 15, was kneeling on the ground with a gun pointed to his temple.

From my office I phoned Marlon on the internal line and asked him to hurry out. 'If he has a gun, I'm not coming out,' he said and put the phone down.

'Keep away,' Christian shouted.

'Will you put the gun down so I can talk to you?'

'Don't come near - go in the house.'

'Please put the gun down. After we talk I'll go away.' I knelt next to him, pleading with the boy to put the gun away. Christian eventually released it and I put my arms around him. I held him close as sobs racked his body.I later took Christian to a psychiatrist but he soon stopped attending, saying it was his father who needed therapy not him.

❣️Sarah broughton the author of Brando's Bride book told fox news:

"She spoke extremely fondly of her son," she recalled. "She spoke about him very much and how he was everything to her. She had nothing but fond memories of raising him. She still saw him as her little boy. She described how she enjoyed spending time at home just cooking for him. She tried not to dwell on her difficult times because she truly wanted to be a mother to her son. I think those memories brought her peace, even after everything she endured."

Superior Court took custody away from Anna and ordered Devi sent to the Ojai Valley School as a resident student for ten months of the year, with physical custody reverting to Anna during the summer months.Both parents, though, were

categorised by the court as "fit parents at the time to have custody and care of the child." Anna strenuously objected to the court order. She complained that "sending

away will cause psychological damage to him," and that "emotionally he will feel as if he has been punished, or will feel guilt." Brando in turn, claimed that his son wanted to live with him. Neither parent, however, managed to alter the court's decision.

So, that fall, Dev entered the Valley School. Headmaster Thomas J. Lee, however, said he received many telephone calls from Anna during the first three weeks of the term. According to Lee, Miss Kashfi "threatened to close down the school if her son was not released from it." Lee said the boy was a normal, fun-loving child who was particularly fond of soccer and showed a "general fondness for the school." But in the opinion of the headmaster, the effects of the constant custody battles between his parents affected Devi's academic progress. "After coming back from a weekend with his mother, the boy had difficulty adjusting. It sometimes took him as long as Wednesday to settle down. He'd have difficulty with dormitory life, being nervous—and this type of thing," Lee stated, adding that "the child was sometimes embarrassed about his mother calling the school and shouting at people."(Photoplay 1972)

As a child #christianbrando was always described as a skinny and a frail boy who looks younger than his real age. In fact Christian was intentionally deprived food by his parents or the people who were supposedly his caretakers. As a teen he always depended on the kindness of the strangers to give him food since he was not given any allowance. Here are few stories:

▪His father's secretary Alice Marchak wrote:

When Christian was living at home, Marlon was almost always dieting, so we couldn't have the snack food boys his age yearned for after school. There were no cookies, Twinkies, pies, or cakes, and no cokes allowed in the house. Christiad had a pal who lived two houses away and he'd run over after school. His friend's mother treated him to what he was missing at home.

▪An officer at Brentwood Academy wrote :

Devi used to wander the streets of Westwood Village (near UCLA) with no one caring for him and no place to go. He used to come in and visit me at the gas station late at night - just to have a warm place to hang out and a friendly person to talk to.He was a slender frail lilttle guy and I always felt sorry for him.

▪His childhood friend Mary Mackenna said:

I was 12, he was 11. We usually offer him dinner with us.  In the evening, he didn't want to leave. He was living with his mother at that time.

▪Christian told LA times:

I worked summers at dad’s hotel (in Tahiti) and I’d have to pay my own plane tickets. If I didn’t clean up the yard, I didn’t get dinner.

Alice also said:

Also Alice wrote, Christian once asked if he can buy " a hot dog sandwich ." I reminded him that he had been treated to cookies and milk and this was an opportunity to reciprocate.

▪Adding:

One night, Marlon suggested we go to Valley for dinner . I wasn't going. Christian implored me to please come to protect him from his father. He was hungry, so I went along.

Christian sat next to me, up close. Marlon realized why I was there and went after Christian big time. My glaring at Marlon across the table did nothing to stop him from holding Christian up to ridicule in front of his guests. Christian was so upset he could not eat.

Cloris Leachman who was and her husband  George Englund long time friends of Marlon wrote in her book :

"We did family things together. Our son Georgie and Marlon's son Christian were the same age, so they saw a lot of each other. One Christmas holiday we teamed up with Marlon and rented Henry Kaiser's house in Hawaii. It was a spacious, palatial Hawaiian home built for parties, with a seemingly endless granite floor. All the chairs, high backs, barrel backs, were on rollers, so the vast living room became the site for an ongoing game of Dodge 'Em. Mr.Kaiser's finely chosen chairs zoomed across his fine granite floor at all hours and at high speeds.

During our stay in Hawaii, we chartered a yacht for New Year's Eve and sailed off the coast of Oahu to see Honolulu all lit up. It

was royal. We adults sipped champagne, and the children gazed in awe at the fireworks and prowled around every corner of the vessel.

Actress Cloris Leachman who was and her husband  George Englund  friends of Marlon wrote in her memoir:

"We did family things together. Our son Georgie and Marlon's son Christian were the same age, so they saw a lot of each other. Several times we took the boys down to Marlon's atoll, Tetiaroa, which lies forty miles off Tahiti. These too were special events. An atoll is a lagoon out in the middle of the ocean, surrounded by a coral reef. The lagoon at Tetiaroa is about a mile in diameter and is shallow compared to the ocean; its color is a light azure, which

makes it stand out from the deep blue of the sea around it. Inside the lagoon are small islands that rise only two or three feet above

the surface.

One evening, as we were about to sit down to dinner, we noticed that Georgie and Christian were not there. We looked around and couldn't find them anywhere. Finally, wide eyed and wringing wet, they walked out of the lagoon. They'd been playing out in the middle, and they'd watched several sharks patrolling, one of them sixteen feet long. Focused on the ocean life, they lost track of time,suddenly night fell. That was a whole different world. They were frightened to get off the coral heads they were standing on and start to swim to our island; they were certain that if they did, one of those sharks would come up alongside and bite off a leg. So they stood on the coral heads, getting colder and more fearful. Finally, they decided they had to risk it. They jumped off their roosts and broke the international record for nine-year-olds sprinting across the lagoon of an atoll. They filled the dinner time with stories of what they'd seen while inspecting the large lagoon."

'Christian was such a beautiful boy,' remembers George Englund, Marlon's long time friend who was Anna Kashfi's chaperone on her first date with Brando. 'He had Anna's dark, vivid eyes. But very early on he became the battleground between Anna and Marlon.' Marlon and I made a picture together called The Ugly American,' Englund recalls. 'In it an Asian leader is talking to hundreds of followers and he says, "There's an old saying: When two elephants fight, the grass is wounded." That's the way I see Christian. He was the wounded grass on which two ferocious elephants fought all those years.'

George Englund wrote in his book:

“I watched Christian through the years as he tried different trades gardening, tree surgery, painting, welding. He had no great success, but he developed one skill at which he is better than anyone else alive. Reading Marlon Brando. The circumstances of his life so often depended on Marlon's mood that Christian spent time honing this faculty.

Marlon and I were talking one night in his bedroom and Christian came in. He wanted to go out for the evening and he wanted money. But he didn't mention either. The psychological food to feed Marlon was to tell him, "Dad, I know how you want me to behave and I'm doing it, don't worry. I know the system in the house and I know my part in it." Underscore that Marlon is a diligent father, serious but understanding.

Christian got all this across without saying a word, just his body positions.

Simultaneously, his intelligence gathering began. Under his cap-tipping shyness, Christian was ripping through Marlon's pockets, his drawers, the papers on his desk, the reading matter by his bed, his brain. Christian's eyes darted and flickered like the blinking light on a computer. In nanoseconds he had scanned Marlon's mood, voice level, timbre, body position, physiognomy. His readout was a complete profile on Marlon at that instant. All this had occurred during the time it took Christian in a kind young man's voice to say, "Dave and I were thinking of going to a movie. Is that okay, Dad?"

I marveled at Christian's adroitness. After he left I imitated him and Marlon saw what I had seen, we replayed the scene to each other. If there were awards given for working your parents, staying under their radar, making them feel good about you for that local minute when you wanted a yes from them, Christian would have an Oscar on his shelf.

He might have saved MGM millions of dollars if he'd been on the Mutiny set. Christian couldn't always tell you why Marlon was going to do something, but he'd tell you exactly when he was about to do.

Marlon was now seeing himself in Christian, as he related to himself what Christian was revealing in his behavior. "It's like looking in a mirror." Their entwined lives played out like a Shakespearean drama with me viewing from the wings as an audience of one. There also developed a recognition by both that they were made of the same cloth. And each expressed this knowledge to me.

Marlon was now seeing himself in Christian The more trouble Christiad got into, the more Marlon pushed him away and out as he related to himself what Christian was revealing in his behavior. "It's like looking in a mirror."

This conflict with Christian) along with all the monetary and familial problems, was chasing Marlon into avenues of escape.

Christian) like Marlon, seemed to have no control over the addictions and demons that plagued him. And their entwined lives played out like a Shakespearean drama with me viewing from the wings as an audience of one. Said Alice Marchak Marlon's secretary in her book Me and Marlon.

Since he was a teenager Christian was expected to earn his keep. “I worked summers at dad’s hotel (in Tahiti) and I’d have to pay my own plane tickets. If I didn’t clean up the yard, I didn’t get dinner.

At fifteen, He was working as a dishwasher in Hollywood restaurants.

Christian Brando was In his adolescence, between boarding schools, fights, neuroses, court cases.

"Never, never would I go back to my 15 years" he says dryly. The signs of a lonely and unhappy youth are in the sudden mood, in the melancholy sweetness of smile, in the boy's face that contrasts with age and with a strong and robust body.

"And I was never sheltered. I've worked for myself ever since I was 16; been up a fisher in Alaska, a tree logger worked a dishwasher in bars. But I never dropped out. I was never a bum." ( San Francisco Chronicle ).

Afterwards, and for three years, Christian worked in Alaska, piloting a barge for a fish processor during the summers. In winter, he said, he returned to a cabin near Mt. St. Helens in Washington and “froze,” living on unemployment checks and odd jobs.(LA times)

After returning home to Los Angeles, he became a tree-trimmer, a vocation ended by a serious fall. Then, about eight years ago, he found welding, a trade he learned at a Downey technical school that makes him beam. Structural steel welding. Pipes. Commercial buildings and chemical plants. Gates. Furniture.

Welding is satisfying, he said, because “I get to be the boss. I’m in control of the situation.”(LA times)

Almost every day, Brando is seen dressed in jeans and work boots. He said being the son of a celebrity is a hindrance. He said he avoids invoking the Brando name or image.(LA times)

Christian was working in construction under a fake name at the time of his death.(TMZ)

Alice Marchak introduced me to Brando and his companion, Jill Banner, thin and girlish , looking more like a playmate for fourteen - year-old Christian than a companion to his father. Her movie career seemed to have ended abruptly when she became involved with Brando and she never expressed any interest in rekindling it. She seemed to have little ambition and was dependent on Brando for financial support. On occasion , when Brando would become involved in a phone call , Jill would come out of his bedroom where Marlon spend the whole day for a cup of tea and conversation.

In Tetiaroa , One afternoon, when my son David was swimming in the lagoon, Christian was fishing from shore nearby, using a small fish as lure to catch a larger fish. Either the erratic movement of the hook-pierced bait fish or David's splashing somehow drew the attention of a shark. Christian was the one to spot the telltale triangular dorsal fin of the shark ominously passing back and forth

ever nearer to the splashing five - year -

old boy. Instead of yelling out hysterically, Christian who was only 15 years old, had the composure and courage to calmly walk out and bring David to the shore.

Miko had learned a broad vocabulary of cuss words in the Tahitian language. He took a perverse delight in standing back and cursing insulting names; their origins and their sexual orientation , until they got riled up. He would then run off, while they gave chase. He would gather up my sons before these performances. He liked an audience. Christian did not often participate in their games.

Christian hung back mor from the frolicking and games . His quiet personality was in sharp contrast to half brother Miko's carefree and adventurous nature . While Miko would roam around the island from one spot to another , always looking for action , Christian spent most of the day alone , disappearing into his bungalow for hours at a time . When he did emerge , he was more likely to follow me as I went around the island from one work group to another, than to play with Miko or with my children . He found it more difficult than did his father to accept the Tahitian work culture. He would complain daily that the workers were lazy and urge me to fire them.

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Consequently , Christian's upbringing had been far more unstable and traumatic than had Marlon's . In Anna Kashfi , he married a person who had alcohol and drug dependency problems of her own and they together formed a parent team incapable of providing a loving , nurturing , stable family environment .

In all the time I spent living in Brando's Beverly Hills home or with Marlon and Christian on Tetiaroa , Marlon never exhibited overtly cruel behavior toward his son . He could be accused of a lack of attention toward Christian - they would reside in separate bungalows on Tetiaroa and spend little time together , even though there was little else to occupy Marlon's time

It was clear that one of his major concerns in life was Christian's upbringing . Like so many adults who were brought up in a home where there was an alcoholic parent , Brando had a deep desire to provide a more stable and less traumatic childhood for Christian than his own had been . However , he did not seem to make any real efforts to help his son.

.....

I want Christian and Miko to stay with me and they're going to want to mingle with the tourists. They're not going to want to keep taking a boat back and forth all the time."

It was somewhat surprising that he was now concerned that Chriction and Milo stay with him ! Up to then, each had always stayed in his own bungalow on Onetahi because their father preferred to reside alone and decline to participate in the evening conversations, remaining in his bungalow by himself.

( Brando with his Guards down,  Brando With His Guard Down / Expect the Unexpected... A college professor suddenly finds himself transported to a Tahitian Island, engaged in the affairs of Marlon Brando : Roger C. Vergin )

Entertainment

Anna to Get a Husband, But Marlon Keeps Her Son

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ALTHOUGH Anna lives about a mile from Brando's mountain-top home, she rarely sees her son. The last time they were together was on Anna 's birthday she said when he crawled through the window of her apartment in September with a birthday

present: a stack of free coupons clipped from newspapers.

"I don't see Devi very often. But as long as he feels the way he does about me, it's just as well. I'll have to wait until he straightens things out in his own mind." Anna calls the boy Devi. Brando calls him Christian. (Washington post)

Paris Match: How did you know Christian?

Mary McKenna: We were neighbors. I was 12, he was 11. I was coming back from school. He was walking his dog. He told me that he didn't want to go home because his mother didn't want the animal. I asked mine if he could stay for dinner with us. In the evening, he didn't want to leave. Mom wanted to know who this little boy was. I told him I didn't know, which was true. He asked if he could call his father to tell him where he was. Since that day, whenever there was a problem at home, he came to the house. It was about a year later that his parents began to fight over custody of him. The newspapers were full of this affair.

Paris Match: Did he tell you about it?

Mary: Rarely. I remember one day he told me that he was in a tent on a beach in Mexico, where he was having a good time, when suddenly he saw helicopters coming towards him. A man, descended from one of them, a famous detective in the United States, had approached him to take him away. He always told me he could never forget it because he had hooks for arms.

P.M: When his father gained custody, did you continue to see each other?

Mary: All the time. As he lived quite far away, Marlon paid for taxi fares for his friends so that they could continue to come and play with him.

P.M. It is said that his mother, who drank

a lot, beat him.

Mary. He was very discreet.  In twenty two years, he has never said a wrong word to me about his mother.  For him, she was a cultured woman.

P.M. When did you become lovers?

Mary. I was 17, he was 16. We already lived in Marion's house. I don't know how he could stand us! We were hell. We were screaming, playing hide and seek in the house, let’s dive fully clothed into the pool!

P.M. You were married on January 28, 1980. Was Marlon Brando at the wedding?

Mary. No. When we had been living together for three months, we decided, on a whim, to get married without talking about it. We both went downtown. I remember Christian complaining that parking costs even more than the marriage license! When we got home, we told his father the news. He was delighted. He opened a bottle of champagne to celebrate the event. But, for Marlon, marriage meant nothing. He said that ties of the heart are more important than papers.

P.M. Tell me about Marlon. What kind

man is he?

Mary. He is very intelligent, very generous with everyone. One day I had a bicycle accident. When he learned that I was riding a bike because I didn't know how to drive, he immediately offered me driving lessons; and, for my 21st birthday, a red Volkswagen convertible.

For my wedding, he told me: "Write on a sheet of paper what would make you the most happy and you will have it...

He always offered Christian money but he refused. One day, Marlon asked me why I worked so much. I was a makeup artist on a film and I sometimes worked more than eighteen hours a day. He warned me: “If you don’t protect yourself, they will eat you!”

P.M. What relationship did he have with his son?

Mary. They adored each other. Before going to sleep, Marlon always put a little note on his pillow. I kept a few.

R.M. Tell me about Christian?

Mary. He is very sweet, sensitive, masculine, a little macho, very possessive. like Marlon, modest and independent. He never wanted anyone to know who his father was. Often, he introduced himself only by his first name because, as soon as Brando's name was mentioned, he was pestered with questions. So he made it seem like he was a distant

cousin.

P.M. It is said that he hit women. Did he beat you?

Mary. It's a bit my fault for saying that. I regret it. During our divorce, in 1986, pushed by my lawyer, I exaggerated certain arguments a little because I was very angry with him. Stupid things, but Christian was never a violent person.

When we separated, Marlon told me: "A piece of paper is nothing. You never divorce in your heart from someone you loved."

P.M. On May 17, 1990, Christian killed her sister's lover, at her father's home. How did you learn it? Mary. By a friend who woke me up at 6 a.m. I immediately rushed to the Beverly Hills police station to try to see Christian, but they wouldn't let me near him. I sent him a little note to tell him I love him and support him. I didn't get to see it until later. He was mortified, totally stunned, and also very concerned about how he must have looked. I advised him to put his hair back because it was all disheveled. I told him that his father supported him 100%. He was distraught at the idea of the story being picked up by the newspapers. He didn't have the slightest idea what was going to happen. He was dying to tell me what happened, but legally he wasn't allowed to.

“You see,” he told me, "the only advantage, now that everyone's afraid of me, is that they'll leave me " I spoke to him the day before the trial. He told me he was ready to pay his debt to society. "You're going to see the circus tomorrow!" Those were his last words before the trial.

P.M. Knowing Christian, do you think he was capable, under the influence of anger, of killing someone?

Mary. No. He was the nicest boy in the world. Christian had met Dag for the first time a few hours before. When Cheyenne told him that his friend was beating her while she was pregnant, it must have made him mad. But not to the point of killing him! It's absurd. There

was never any premeditation. Christian usually hid his gun under his mattress, like his father did. It's an accident.

P.M. Was he very attached to Cheyenne? Mary. It was his little sister. I don't think they saw each other very often. When we were married, she came to Los Angeles maybe two weeks a year, no more. The rest of the time, she spent in Tahiti.

Marlon always invited us there, but we never went. That island didn't mean anything to Christian. When he was 15, his father sent him to his island for nine months to work. He had very bad memories of it. There were, he said, no women, no television, no cigarettes. He had hated it. So much so that, one night, he even tried to row away on a boat.

teau, towards the big island. He couldn't stand to be locked up.

P.M. Who paid his lawyers?

Mary. Him. He absolutely insisted on doing it. For his 30th birthday, he received money from his father and mother divorce settlement which was put in a trust. Everything went there.

Her mother, Paola McKenna, said "I knew Christian since he was a little boy when he came to our yard like a deer with fear in his eyes.To me, he was always very behaved all the time. He sometimes helped me."

Mary, who is still alive, had already bought the plot to be buried next to Christian and she refused to give it up even to his mother after Kashfi's death. His mother , has instead been buried in the plot above Christian, meaning they are head to head, it was Kashfi's dying wish. However, she was the only one who supported Christian's mother by purchasing a grave, a headstone, and arranging his funeral.

2In all the time I spent living in Brando's Beverly Hills home or with Marlon and Christian on Tetiaroa , Marlon never exhibited overtly cruel behavior toward his son . He could be accused of a lack of attention toward Christian - they would reside in separate bungalows on Tetiaroa and spend little time together , even though there was little else to occupy Marlon's time

It was clear that one of his major concerns in life was Christian's upbringing . Like so many adults who were brought up in a home where there was an alcoholic parent , Brando had a deep desire to provide a more stable and less traumatic childhood for Christian than his own had been . However , he did not seem to make any teal efforts to help his son.

🔺 Judge Rittenband interviewed Devi in his chambers and read statements from clinical psychologists and school officials regarding their assessments of the child. The minor stated no preference for either parent and said, 'I guess older people will have to decide where I go.' He also said 'his parents argue a great deal' and believed it was mostly about him." 🔺

( Brando with his Guards down,  Brando With His Guard Down / Expect the Unexpected... A college professor suddenly finds himself transported to a Tahitian Island, engaged in the affairs of Marlon Brando : Roger C. Vergin )

Ironically, once Kashfi stopped making her demands, Christian and Marlon began to have difficulties, and the teenager let his mother know. With Alice Marchak virtually running the Mulholland household, he complained, "Mom, I can't live up there. I can't stand Alice." the teenager reverted to abusing alcohol and smoked pot. When Marlon was around he would alternate between stern lectures and affectionate overtures, but a friend who saw Christian at home during this period recalled that it was "usually Alice who dealt with Christian and who handled the day-to-day stuff. Marlon was the absentee father, gone a lot of the time," he explained. "Alice was very tightly wound, very repressed and remote. I also think she was scared of Christian. She was so fixated on Marlon and his demands that she seemed to ignore Chris's basic emotional needs and the way he was screaming out for attention."

Much as Don Vito Corleone had tried to protect his favorite son, Michael, from the down and dirty business of his. I never wanted this for you, the Don says to Michael. Producer Al Ruddy called the story of the Godfather, a great tragedy of a man and

the son he worships, the son who embodied all the hopes he had for his future. Like the Don, Marlon wanted his son to benefit from what he had done, reaping what he could from his father's achievements. But he also wanted him safely removed from the line of fire.

Yet, just as it wasn't possible in the Godfather, it wasn't possible in real life either. In February of 1976, still learning to drive, Christian stepped too hard on the gas of the Jeep he was steering and struck a car. After the driver of the other vehicle recognized the boy's father sitting next

to him, he sued both of them for $50,570. $570 for the damages to his vehicle, $50,000 for injuries to his nervous system. Christian's friend remembered the 17-year-old being mortified.

It wouldn't have happened if his father wasn't who he was. So when Christian started running away again, turning up at Joanne Corrales', Marlon eventually allowed him to spend long stretches away from home. Christian loved the northwestern forests, the hiking and the fishing.

He learned how to weld and became quite expert at it. He found a refuge far away from the circus that constantly surrounded his father. We were a family, Joanne Corrales said simply. Marlon would visit, slipping away from the circus was good for him too.

Corrales would remember fondly sitting on the porch as Christian played the guitar, and Marlon followed along on harmonica. Bunking in with Christian in the little loft above the Corrales' family's rec room, Marlon taught his son and the boy's friends how to build ham radios. Neighbors who spotted the man in a coat and

stocking cap up on the Corrales' roof installing a radio antenna, had no idea it was the godfather himself. In the spring of 1976, Marlon told a reporter of his son, I not only love him, I like him. We spend a lot of time together.

One of Christian's friends remembered being on that roof with Brando Pear and Fies, looking up at the night sky, the dome of stars, the moon. Marlon and Christian were scooping leaves from the gutter, the friend recalled, and dropping them over the side, watching them drift and hover in the air.

Seeing whose leaf reached the ground first, not so differently from where we came in on him. Let's fade out on Marlon with his son at his side, hoping to be happy at last. So, let's end our story here. Let's leave Marlon here.

Christian Brando, a strikingly handsome and sensitive young man, endured a harrowing childhood marked by severe trauma. From the age of 12, he faced the cruel reality of being repeatedly expelled from his own home by his parents. His mother, Anna Kashfi, even went to the extent of killing his beloved cats, while his father, Marlon Brando, tragically ended the life of his cherished raccoon. The turmoil extended beyond the walls of their household, with both parents engaging in the heart-wrenching act of abducting him from each other's residences.

In addition to these physical upheavals, Christian endured a barrage of acute verbal abuse. He was consistently reminded that he amounted to nothing and that he was unwelcome in their homes. This relentless psychological torment left him in a perpetual state of fear, a fear that haunted him until his passing. Throughout his life, he sought refuge in the homes of friends, desperately asking for a place to stay, dreading the haunting specter of being cast out again. This relentless quest for a safe sanctuary led him to sometimes resort to parking his car and sleeping in front of his friends' residences, all in a fervent pursuit of a sense of security.

Alice wrote:I felt strongly about his verbal abuse of Christian was putting him out of the house Christian who was living there, was constantly reminded by his father that, "It's my house, not yours." so Christian was hard pressed to put down roots and therefore lacked a true sense of "home," of "belonging." And the other children having to call to find out if they could "visit" -they could not just "drop in." They all referred to it as "my father's house," never as "home." And Christian] who was living there, was constantly reminded by his father that, "It's my house, not yours." Phillip laughed and said, "Isn't it strange that Marlon has become his father."

(Alice Marchak )

Resentments that had been submerged had built up during the years of being subjected to verbal abuse. I knew that since early childhood he had been confused by being told - without preparation -that the two-year-old visiting was another brother. He didn't comprehend how he could have a brother when his mother did not have any children but him. Where did this one and that one come from? He became wary of every new girl on the scene because he thought he'd have another brother.

It must be remembered that this was a child who was cognizant that his parents had fought over him for years. He was the center of attention in their lives and the outside world. He was aware that when he went from school to school, he was known and treated differently. Now, instead of being an only child and getting all the attention, he had to share what little attention he had received from his father and others with several children he didn't relate to. He lived in his father's house, but was being ignored. His father was involved with women and didn't have time for or was unavailable to him when in need of parenting. He began to resent his father's girlfriends.

Through the years Christian was coming and going. Subjected to his father's moods. It became a ritual. Hiding from his father. Then confronting him. Then leaving.

(Alice Marchak)

Anna wrote: Marlon's countersuit brought us together before Judge Rittenband in Santa Monica Court on March 13... Marlon appeared, dressed in black suit, black shirt, and black tie. ("When Daddy's dressed like that, Devi remarked to me, "he must be in a bad mood.")..

(Anna Kashfi- Brando for Breakfast)

Early in 1972 I was distressed in addition to my deepening depression-with Devi's environment and lack of progress in the Ojai Valley School to which he had been assigned by the court. I visited the premises and found them in a disorganized, dirty condition. My letters to the school inquiring about my son's condition went unanswered, I telephoned the school several times but those in authority were always in conference or unavailable. The first of February 1972, I received a letter from the headmaster (also addressed to Marlon) reporting that Devi was finding it quite difficult "to make attitudinal and academic adjustments to the resident situation." He had, so the headmaster wrote, set a fire in the dormitory and activated a fire alarm sensor,

"actions which endangered the safety of all who live in the dormitory."

There was an obvious similarity between these acts and Marlon's pranks during his late teens at the Shattuck Military Academy in Minnesota. I remember Devi recounting some of the tales his father had told him of his school days:

"Dad said the school was very useful. He used to take paper clips and break them off in the locks. They spent the time fixing them-instead of in classes. Dad said he never got caught but got kicked out anyway." Devi, it was evident, was being drawn under by his father's twisted wake. I resolved to extricate him from that vortex. ( Next a comment by a person went to the same school during the same time)

Christian's bedroom was the size of a second bedroom in a typical tract home, with room for a bed, dresser, desk and not much more. It had an attached bathroom. There was a single rock-group poster over the bed and the room was quite tidy. As Brando and I sat in the living room talking, his German shenherd demanded my attention, trying to make friends. The German shepherd would follow us throughout the house, but then retreat to Christian's room when it tired of the activity.

(Brando with His Guard Down/ Roger Vergin)

Tom Papke, a former Brando aide, said that Marlon Brando's favorite dog, was a German shepherd that had to be put down during the winter of 1984. Marlon sobbed as he waited for the vet. He and Christian built the coffin themselves, put the dog in the box, nailed it shut, then lowered the box into the grave. "It was the one time I think Chris and Marlon were very close," Papke added. "No complications, no nothing."

(Book/ Brando)

"On March 1, my office was informed that Christian Devi had left his school and was proceeding with his mother, Anna Kashfi. I was also informed that [Miss Kashfi] telephoned the school to say that Christian had bronchitis and had seen a doctor. The school telephoned Mr. Brando's home and spoke to his housekeeper, Reiko Sato, who said that Christian had [recently] visited the defendant's residence and had not complained of ill health.

"On March 2, I requested that Mr. James Briscoe, a private investigator, go to [Mr. Brando's] residence to ascertain whether [Miss Kashfi] and Christian were there. Mr.

Briscoe was informed by Miss Sato that Christian appeared at [Mr. Brando's] home that day to obtain some clothes and that Christian was in the company of a young man with blond hair driving a blue pick-up truck with an out-of-state license plate... Further, Miss Lynn Lawrence, who was living with [Miss Kashfi], called Miss Sato to inform her that [Miss Kashfi] was creating disturbances at their home.

Lynn Lawrence put Christian in a cab and sent him to [Mr.Brando's] residence. At about 1:30 A.M. on March 4, the boy did arrive. [Miss Kashfi] went to [Mr. Brando's] home that morning and had a heated argument with the boy. Miss Sato called me. The boy was still at the residence when I arrived, and [Miss Kashfi] was outside in the car, at which time I asked Christian what he wanted to do. He answered that he wished to stay at [Mr. Brando's] house for a few days, that he didn't want to go back with his mother.

"He then went to the kitchen. I followed him and saw [Miss Kashfi] standing outside the back door. I opened it and asked what she wanted. [Miss Kashfi] began yelling at me. A few minutes later, I saw the glass shattered and [Miss Kashfi] coming through to pick up the boy.

1976

Brando sued

LOS ANGELES (UPI) - Marlon Brando and his son were sued for $50,000 Monday by William Gerber, who said their truck crashed head on into his sports car "at a high rate of speed."

Getber said in his Superior Court suit he was driving his 1973 Jensen Healey March 29 when a jeep truck carrying Brando and Christian Devi, 16 - Brando's son by actress Anna Kashfi - hit the car. Gerber sought $50,000 for "injuries to his nervous system" and $570 for damage to his car.

Friends say about him:

PresentationNext6469 • 6h

Lovely to read people remember him. He wasn't given a fair shake in life and it took its toll fast. Quiet, kind, intelligent, easy to be around, but partied waaay too much (was there) and he was shown off like a pony at a kid's party. So challenged by betrayal and the unknown. Not shy, cautious. Lost his footing in a man's world no thanks to his mom.

Dad was always around at Solley's Deli in his booth being Marlon and he loved his children. They lived a normal life in LA. But owned an island so better vacations. Lol. Marlon, anyone could walk up and sit for a bit with him. We would wave "hi Christian's dad" and he'd have a huge smile. Christian squished all that bad stuff down and eventually he exploded into a million pieces. I remember that sweet face of his, the perfect 70s hair and hearing his deep voice is wild. My soul is forever crushed by his suffering.

We all had a big bunch of friends to lean on as teens and eventually he a big loss. ~ A childhood neighbor friend.

Kelly Somers

DANCING WITH CHRIS BRANDO-WE BOTH HAVE BIG BROWN EYES.HE WAS QUIET AND SHY AND I WAS DRAWN TO HIM..WE BOTH WENT TO OJAI VALLEY SCHOOL AND HE WAS IN MY 7TH GRADE CLASS - 1972 .

❤️DANCING WITH CHRIS BRANDO❤️

A sweet memory of his beautiful friend

Kelly Somers who shared this with us on Facebook

WE BOTH HAVE BIG BROWN EYES.HE WAS QUIET AND SHY AND I WAS DRAWN TO HIM..WE BOTH WENT TO OJAI VALLEY SCHOOL AND HE WAS IN MY 7TH GRADE CLASS -1972 . AFTER DINNER THE STUDENTS DECIDED  TO PLAY OUR FAVORITE MUSIC AND CREATE THESE DANCES EVERY NIGHT FOR 30 MIN IN THE MUSIC

BUILDING. A TIME TO GET CLOSE TO YOUR FAVORITE BOY IF YOU CAN. YOU COULD HEAR ALL THE GREAT MUSIC JACKSON 5, THREE DOG NIGHT, JAMES TAYLOR, JOE COCKER , THE BEATLES AND MORE ..THE IDEA WAS THE BOYS ASK THE GIRLS TO DANCE. I'LL BE THERE BY MICHAEL JACKSON IS PLAYING- WHERE THERE IS LOVE I'LL BE THERE I'LL REACH OUT MY HAND TO YOU- I'LL HAVE FAITH IN ALL YOU DO -JUST CALL MY NAME AND I'LL BE THERE. THEN HERE COMES CHRIS BRANDO-WANNA DANCE? HE TOOK MY HAND AND PULLED ME CLOSE TO HIM. IT GOES LIKE THIS- THE GIRL PUTS HER ARMS AROUND HIS NECK AND HE PUTS HIS ARMS AROUND HER WAIST THEN GET AS CLOSE AS YOU CAN. AND SWAY SLOWLY TO THE MUSIC I.PUT MY HEAD ON HIS CHEST AND RAN MY HAND THROUGH HIS LONG HAIR - YES I DID - HE KINDA LIKED THAT..THE IDEA WAS TO GET A KISS BUT I NEEDED MORE TIME. AFTER HIS FRIENDS WOULD SAY CHRIS BRANDO LIKES YOU.♥

A beautiful memory about Christian shared with us by the multi-talented artist Felicity Pringle :

I knew Christian and met him at his Father's house where he was living as a teenager

He was very sweet

Soft spoken

Kind

Thoughtful

Well mannered

His father was lovely to me .

Hos time in Alaska ::

Harry Blane over a year ago

Christian Brando was Highly NIAVE, adored dad "POPS! was always denied an "allowance so spent fishing WORK in:

ALASKA! Loved his good heart! Yours Edy Williams xo( FamousFix)

7:38 1

@jpost.com

I got to know Brando about 30 years ago through a mutual friend. His son, Christian, came to work for me in fisheries I owned in Alaska and Minnesota. Brando impressed me as a dedicated parent. He would often call me up to check up on his boy with all the tenacity and loving concern of a Jewish mother: Was he eating enough? Did he get to work on time? Was he hanging out with the right people? Christian was a great kid. He worked hard, had a good attitude and earned the respect of all his co-workers. In the mid-1970s,

I got to know

Marlon

about thirty years ago through a

mutual friend.

His son

Christian,

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Christian

was a great kid. He worked hard, had a good

attitude, and earned the respect of all his co-workers.

In the mid-1970s, when I would visit Los Angeles from my home in Minnesota,

Christian told the San Francisco Chronicle.

"My pop and I are real close. We've had our squabbles, but there was never anything bad. And I was never sheltered.

I've worked



for myself ever since I was 16; been up to Alaska, worked in bars.

But I never dropped out. I was never a bum.

Holly A Fleissner

@hafnm2014

Replying to @Criterion

I meet his son Christian Brando in Bethel Alaska, nice looking young man. So sad he died so young.

2:37 am • 04/04/2022 • Twitter for iPad

Continued from B1

said: "No. He's been helping me

nannies and maids who reared him.

through this, supporting me as a

"I grew up with an extremely friend... .

He was there for

violent mother [actress Anna me,.

Kashfi. She drank and we had a lot

nobody."

'And who am I? I'm

of problems," Brando said, adding

The elder Brando put up his

that he has not spoken with her for hilltop estate, where the shooting about three years. The Brandos occured, as collateral for his son's were divorced before their only ball and is paying for his defense. child learned to walk.

The Brando children-there

Marion Brando was granted per-

were several more by the time

manent custody of Christian when

Christian went to live with his

he was 13, about the time that he father-were expected to carn boy started drinking and taking their keep. "We worked summers large doses of various drugs, in-

al dad's hotel lin Tahitif and we'd

cluding LSD. "But 1 didn't do

- have to pay our own piane tickels.

needles and stuff," he sald.

ll we didn't cican up the yard, we

father. Talcoholy ee sat or me

didn't get dinner.

he said. "I've

"My family's so weird and

been doing pretty good, although I spaced out. We'd have new addi-miss coming home and having a tions all the lime. Like I'd sit down few beers."

al the table with all these strange

He said he has been sober now

people and say,

"Who are you?" "

for nine monthe and attends AA

Marion Brando has nine children

mectings several times a week in

by four women.

West Hollywood, near the modest

For three years,

apartment he shares with his girl-fricnd.

worked in Alaska, piloting a barge

Asked whether his relationship

fumes in outer, he said, he

with his father has changed be- returned to a cabin near Mt. SL cquse of the shooting, Christian

Helens it Washington and "froze."

Harry Blane Sep 13, 2014

Christian Brando was Highly NIAVE, adored dad "POPS! was always denied an "allowance so spent fishing

WORK in: ALASKA! Loved his good heart! Yours Edy Williams xo

On facebook:

Beverly Roxanne Dexter

I was 15 years old, walking down Lincoln Street, early in the morning I came across this handsome man, Christian Brando! Son of Actor Marlon Brando. He was wearing this outfit! Circa 1981